

THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1865.

Sincerely to Traitors.

The St. Louis Democrat protests strongly against permitting traitors to run at large. It instances Mallory, ex-Judge Campbell, and J. C. Faulkner. The latter has just returned to Richmond. He was minister to France under Buchanan, and did all he could for the rebel cause. The New York Evening Post says of him:

"One of Faulkner's first acts, on returning to Virginia was to gratify a private enemy of his own. He led a party of rebels to the house of Judge Strother, one of his neighbors, and an eminent citizen of Virginia, and himself helped to turn the aged man into the road, and set fire to his house, stables and outhouses. Before Faulkner left the place he caused it to be thoroughly destroyed—fences were burned, animals killed or carried away, buildings burned and furniture destroyed; and Judge Strother, an aged and bed-ridden man, was left to shift for himself. He died of the exposure and brutal treatment. His son, Colonel Strother, better known as 'Porte Crayon,' was then in the Union army, and the father was also loyal to the flag. It was out of hatred to them, for their faithfulness to their country, that Faulkner destroyed their property."

A Remarkable Month of Great Events.

The month of April, 1865, will be one of the most marked in human history. Here is a summary of its great and thrilling events:

1. General Sheridan attacks and routs the rebel forces at Five Forks, Virginia, capturing three brigades.
2. Assault along the whole line in front of Petersburg. Generals Wright, Parker and Ord break through the rebel lines and a brilliant victory is achieved. Twelve thousand prisoners and fifty pieces of artillery are taken.
3. News received of the burning of the steamer General Lyon between Wilmington and Fort Monroe, March 31. Four or five hundred soldiers perished.
4. The Union forces under General Weitzel occupy Richmond, which with Petersburg, was evacuated by the rebel forces.
5. Great rejoicings all through the loyal States on account of the fall of Richmond.
6. Fire in Brooklyn, N. Y. Several firemen killed.
7. General Sheridan attacks and routs the forces of General Lee and drives them across Sailor creek.
8. Surrender of General Lee and his whole army to General Grant.
9. Extraordinary rejoicing throughout the loyal States on account of the surrender of Lee and the end of the rebellion.
10. Mobile occupied by the Union forces.
11. General Sherman occupies Salisbury, N. C., after a series of victories, having advanced upon that State from the west. Vast amount of military property captured with the town.
12. Assassination of President Lincoln by John Wilkes Booth, an actor, and attempted murder of Mr. Seward, Secretary of State. Mr. Frederick Seward badly injured.
13. Death of President Lincoln.
14. The whole country in mourning. A very solemn day.
15. Andrew Johnson, Vice-President, takes the oath prescribed by the Constitution, and becomes President of the United States.
16. The flag removed by General Anderson from Fort Sumter in 1861, hoisted by him on the same fort with appropriate ceremonies.
17. Great fire in New York. Loss \$2,000,000.
18. Second great fire in New York. Loss \$1,000,000.
19. Arrest of Payne, the supposed author of the attempt upon the life of Secretary Seward.
20. General Sherman concludes a treaty with General Johnston, which is not ratified. He is ordered to resume hostilities at once.
21. The reward offered for the arrest of John Wilkes Booth, murderer of the President, is \$150,000.
22. The remains of the late President are taken from Washington on their way to Springfield, Illinois, where they are to be finally deposited.
23. John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of the President, is shot and killed by a party of cavalry sent out to arrest him. Harold, an accomplice, is taken.
24. General Johnston surrenders to the Union forces with all the troops in his department.
25. The boiler of the steamer Sultana exploded on the Mississippi, setting the boat on fire. Fifteen hundred Union soldiers, just released from rebel prisons, were lost.
26. President Johnson appoints Thursday, June 1, as a day of national humiliation and prayer.
27. Plot discovered to burn the city of Philadelphia.

Testing a Twenty-Inch Gun.

A new twenty-inch gun, named "Beelzebub," cast at the Fort Pitt Works of Mr. O. Knapp, was tested recently at the proving ground of the works. The gun is nearly four feet shorter than the great twenty-inch tried at Fort Hamilton, New York harbor, last summer, but is of equal bore and capacity. It is eighteen feet long, twenty-inch bore, weighs over forty tons, and carries a thousand pound ball with a charge of one hundred and twenty-five pounds of powder. It was cast May 5th, 1864, and has been nearly ten months finishing. On the trial several charges of sixty and eighty pounds were fired with great success. The Pittsburgh Commercial says:

A charge of one hundred pounds was now introduced, the solid shot sent home, the percussion arranged, when Mr. James Knapp pulled the lanyard. The ball struck the stony bank, and tons of rock fell into the cavern already existing from similar previous blows. This time the gun recoiled about two-thirds of its length in the sling, and the concussion scarcely differed from that experienced when the eighty pound charge. A second charge of one hundred pounds was fired, and immediately after the recoil, a wrought iron bolt, three inches in thickness, suddenly snapped, and the breech bank, by which the gun was held in the slings, broke, letting the enormous mass to the ground, crushing as if they were made of iron, the rails beneath.

This sudden accident brought the test to a conclusion. Captain Yard, United States Navy, who superintended the test, expressed himself highly gratified with it. The preliminary examination, as far as the preliminary examination was concerned, and the accident that brought it to a termination before the final charge was fired, but one remained to complete it—it was regretted by all present.

Seven barbers were arrested on Monday, in New Haven, Ct., for shaving on Sunday.

THE FALL OF RICHMOND.

How the News was Received in England—Scenes Described by an American.

(Correspondence of the New York Tribune.)

London, April 22. "THANK GOD!" That was the expression, mental or vocal, with which all experienced Americans worthy of the name, and the minority of English friends, welcomed the news which reached us at the close of last week. *Finis Scissari*! It is accomplished! The end has come! After all the weary delay, the varying tide of success and failure, the slaughter and ruin, the blunders and drifts, the impatience and disbelief—all necessary to the predestined end—we touch the further shore of our Red Sea; red with the blood of our best and bravest, and may, Miriam like, raise a song of rejoicing. Seldom has there been such an impression created by matters not immediately pertinent to Britons, than by the news. "It beats Sebastopol and Lucknow all to nothing," said an Englishman to me that evening. I am told that the sales of daily papers were extraordinary, (exceeding even those of the journals containing the account of the prize fight between Heenan and Sayers,) but I cannot ascertain the figures. The newspapers received a pecuniary harvest and made the omnibus stations vocal with the "Evacuation of Richmond and defeat of the Southern army."

Only the *Telegraph* alone (with the largest circulation in the world,) recollects hadn't a word of the news in its Sunday's issue, on which unlucky fact the other papers, with incredible Christianity, have forborne unpleasant comment. It was amusing to watch the countenances and hear the remarks of disappointed purchasers of the sheet in question, which certainly was a larger sale in this metropolis than any of its rivals. They did not expect, however, as a New Yorker would have done, that the newspapers had imposed upon them by crying what was not in the papers, for the juvenile Tetterlys engaged in the atrocious haven't arrived at that pitch of unscrupulous ingenuity familiar to our sharper wits, and I haven't been "stuck" once by an old paper sold as a new one, or by the manufacture of imaginary intelligence. The news was talked of everywhere to the exclusion of all other topics. The comments were generally regretful, but with a well-nigh universal conviction that the struggle was ended; that the rebels had better not attempt to prolong it any longer, but give in at once. "I'm sorry for it," said a Briton in my hearing. "I must confess that my sympathies have been with them all along; but there seems no doubt that they've got jolly well peppered." A minute afterward he confessed that he had obtained his opinions from the *Times*, which he thought always possessed the best means of acquiring correct information upon such subjects. I thought what a condemnation was involved in that sentence!

Our friends could be known by their countenances, as well as by their possession of the *Star* and the *Daily News*. So long in a minority, tried and taunted like us, generally cold-shouldered and unpopular among the "respectable" classes, their delight, their exultation, was positively exhibited. The slightest American flag on the top of my chimney, if I had one, said one to me on Sunday morning. Over night I heard a cheer raised for Grant in one of the minor music halls; and though it provoked laughter, the sentiments of the audience seemed pretty equally divided and thoroughly good-natured. Working men discussed the downfall of the rebellion in knots on the Surrey side of the metropolis, in the outskirts of the little crowds attracted by the ordinary preaching of the "South London Mission"—organized by one Carter, a master sweep, who began the movement of using the theatres on Sundays as churches. The discussion rooms and free debating societies were crowded. In the city on "change" there was something like a demand with the absurd tendency to believe that the suppression of the slaveholders would prove the initiative of war between the United States and England. Old fogies who had been accustomed to heavily dilute the columns of the *Times* at your for months past, were wholesomely dumfounded; young snobs who thought it "the thing" to disparage Yankees and admire the pluck of the South and the general character of the people (with as much knowledge as a Zooloo Kafir possesses of the Integral Calculus), prattled feebly of Russia and Poland and a brave adversary overmatched, et cetera, et cetera.

But generally we were triumphant and felt so. It was almost worth while to have lived two years in the cool atmosphere of a minority to experience it. And this, too, before the news of Thursday, with its six Southern generals captured, two killed, Lee's army again discomfited, and Sheridan writing home that he expects to capture the whole of it. The *Times*' editorial of that date (the 20th), with "Grant winning the admiration of all mankind"—I quote from memory—put the climax on the business. Let the dear old *Standard*, with a constancy that is down-right touching, demonstrate that it isn't so much of a defeat after all—that Yankees always are and will be liars, particularly in the article of military intelligence—that "the dearest interests of humanity" and "the right to sell one's fellow creatures on the auction-block are not yet irretrievably lost, and ask 'every man of the South to share the fate of the fallen'—let the *Telegraph* croak financial, social and political difficulties, the impossibility of "a national and centralized government," and "the barriers of social scorn" opposed to the irrepressible negro; people feel that they are only doing this for the sake of some show of consistency and the game is emphatically up, and are almost content that it should be so. The general feeling is satisfaction that the war is ended, at any rate, with an inclination, two parts honest and one cant, to talk about humanity."

The papers will tell you of the effect on Stock exchange. The Confederate Cotton Loan is "very flat at 15 to 17." "Sales were pressed by weak holders," says the melancholy and indignant *Standard*. United States securities have risen in proportion, and would have attained a higher figure if the market had not been "beaten" by the apprehensions of indefinite evils to follow the restoration of peace, which a few weeks will probably allay. There is a good demand for American securities, notwithstanding. English funds were adversely affected for the same reason.

Mr. HENRY HEYERMAN of Boston, who at the commencement of the rebellion, taken a vow that when Richmond was taken he would walk to Washington, started from the State House on Tuesday on his journey. He had on a light knapsack, and carried an American flag in his hand. The distance to Washington by rail is 485 miles.

As an item we would mention that the grape cuttings from Kelley's Island this spring foot up at about 8,000,000, worth \$16,000, an amount equal to the entire exports before the cultivation of the grape was commenced there.

A LOON has been manufactured in Edinburgh for the Countess of Eglington, with which her ladyship intends to manufacture herself dress for her own use.

THE OIL RESOURCES OF CANADA AND MICHIGAN.

The Ups and Downs of Oil Borers—in interesting facts and figures.

Fifteen years ago a couple of Canadian gentlemen conceived the idea of extracting oil from the "gum beds" in the neighborhood of Black Creek, in Canada West. The process they adopted was a crude one, yet an oily substance was yielded in considerable quantities. It was so impure, however, and so intermixed with earthy matter, that for commercial purposes it was found to be almost valueless, and in a short time the enterprise was abandoned. A New England Company followed the original prospectors, and by the use of new and improved tools, produced an article bearing a much closer resemblance to the kerosene of modern commerce than did the "distilled gum" first found. But original inventors and explorers proverbially fail to reap the fruits of their exertions. The New England Company made way, in 1857, for the Canada Oil Company. Eight hundred acres of the choicest land were purchased, and boring operations were commenced. The results obtained did not realize the expectations of the promoters of the undertaking, and they sold their interest to a private firm.

For the next few years the history of the Canadian oil region is one of constant change of owners, and mingled success and failure. In 1861 a flowing well was struck at a depth of a little over one hundred and seventy feet, which, for a time, yielded more than 1,000 barrels a day. But unrefined oil in those days was worth little more than ten cents a barrel, whilst the barrel itself cost two dollars, so that the profits were nothing like so great as might be supposed, measuring by the light of our after experience. Then came a well which flowed 3,000 barrels a day for a year, soon afterwards a well flowing 2,000 barrels. Those who struck oil often did not know how to save it, and what would now constitute a fortune was often allowed to run to waste through sheer incapacity. A well was struck on the famous Bruce territory, and from Sunday, when the oil vein was opened, until the Monday following, it is estimated that at least four thousand barrels spouted out and flowed over the adjoining land. Not a drop was saved until the next season, when one thousand barrels were scooped up by those who were content to gather oil from the surface instead of seeking in the bowels of the earth. A well flowing 2,500 barrels daily, was allowed to run to waste in the creek. In like manner in the Sanburn territory, 2,500 barrels of oil a day flowed into the creek. The surface of the water for miles down was covered with pure oil, which being wantonly ignited, produced a conflagration that will yet be remembered.

From 1862 down to the present day, little has been done to develop the resources of the Canadian Oil Region. Public attention, however, is now once more turned toward this fertile and promising field. And of course it does not take a Yankee long to reason from Canada to Michigan, and to infer that if petroleum abounds in the soil of the former, it must exist in that of the latter. In the vicinity of Port Huron, (Michigan,) on the Canadian side of the river, oil wells have been in successful operation for years, and it was not until the publication of the report of Sir William Logan, director of the Geological Survey of the Province, giving an account of the discoveries on the British side of the line, that the attention of the American public was drawn to the vicinity of Port Huron for the purpose of developing the evidences of petroleum in that locality. Oil and gas springs are being discovered over the whole section.

Sir William Logan in his report refers to one well, on the Canada side of the St. Clair River, that yielded for a considerable time over two thousand barrels per day, and another that yielded as high as four thousand barrels per day. Oil at that time had no market value, and both of these wells were allowed to flow without restriction, until exhausted of the gas that brought the petroleum to the surface. In regard to the quality of the oil, Sir William says: "It is as free from disagreeable smells as any that I have seen in any part of the world, and the specimens of refined oil prepared from the products of these wells are, in my judgment, without parallel, not only for freedom from noxious odors, but also for transparency and for lasting qualities as a burning fluid." Some twenty wells are now being sunk at and about Port Huron; and New York, New England and Chicago are in lively rivalry for the credit of "striking it first."

Characteristic Letter from General Sherman.

The *Voice of the Fair* of this week, publishes the following letter from General Sherman to Judge James B. Bradwell, of this city, Chairman of the Committee on Relief, etc., for the forthcoming North-western Sanitary Fair.

DEAR SIR: Owing entirely to my erratic life of the past four months, your letter of March 28th did not reach me till yesterday. I think you will appreciate my motive when I say that I personally ought not to gather or send trophies of war to even a Sanitary Commission. My mind and attention are so absorbed in other matters, that I hardly pause to gather the thousands of little tokens that would interest others, and it may be, the sale would realize a sum of money that would relieve the wants of many a widow and orphan left desolate by a war that seems to me a cruel and horrid in the extreme. But I have already said to my wife, who seems deeply interested in the work, of few articles, and I will send a circular to some of my officers, who may have collected some things of interest, so that in the end, without promising much, I may be able to contribute a little to the advancement of a cause in which I feel much interest.

But there is something unseen, unheard and not susceptible of sale, that I will gladly contribute to you all. I will so direct the mighty force at my command, that the war shall cease, and the catalogue of widows and orphans will begin to lessen instead of increasing; and better still, will soon send the suffering the fruits of constant progress, and of successful triumphs. Line by line, and company by company, the army of green things take position; the little flowery banners are flung to the wind; and lo! presently every soldier of them all—plundering only the earth and sunshine—is loaded with booty.—*Re Marked.*

The question is decided. Even an unmarried woman may wear the breeches! With impunity the old woman who arrested Miss Harman in New York, for sporting "male continuations," has been dismissed the force, the Chief deciding that a woman has as much right to wear a pair of pants as an overcoat, which every woman wears.

SOMEONE ago a merchant of San Francisco lost his wife, and invited his clerks to attend her funeral. They did so, and were not a little astonished when pay day arrived to find that they had not only been "docked" for that lost day, but charged for the carriage they rode in!

A Man Who Looks Like General Grant.

A Funny Incident.

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser. We sympathize with our respected fellow-townsmen, Colonel Strong, who, on the occasion of the President's funeral in Philadelphia, found himself more conspicuous than was pleasant. It seems that, in company with three officers, he was riding in a barouche, about ten rods in the rear of the funeral car, when the crowd took him for General Grant, and kept calling out "There's Grant! there's Grant!" The women lifted up their children to see him; men ran up to the carriage to look him in the face, and it became such a nuisance that the Colonel kept telling them "It is I, Grant; that Grant was not there." They replied to him, "You can't fool us, General." One fellow said: "I have seen you too often at the front!" The Colonel having on a cape which concealed his uniform, threw it off, so that the crowd could see the eagles and be convinced he was not Grant, then they shouted, "He has got on a Colonel's coat to fool us!" One respectable looking man rushed up to the carriage, looked him square in the face, and then sung out, "It is him; there is no mistake about it; I have seen him often." Colonel S. told him he was mistaken, and got for an answer, "You can't deceive me, General; you will have to put on something beside a Colonel's coat to do that." Colonel Strong then told him he was a wounded officer, but it was of no use. They crowded around the carriage, hung on to it, and the people along the street in the civic procession that faced the curb stone took off their hats; and finally, after it had spread down the line in front that Grant was coming in a carriage, (the other officers, except those in command of troops were on foot, the Colonel and company being in a carriage, which gave a little consistency to the report), it became such a nuisance, and was creating so much disturbance, as some unthinking fellows several times started "three cheers for General Grant!" that it was very embarrassing. One of the marshals of the day rode up to the carriage, and, touching the Colonel on the shoulder, said, "General, come to the front; Continental as soon as you are through." The matter became so bad, finally, that Colonel S. ordered the driver to turn out and leave the procession, and he tried several times and could not on account of the crowd.

Finally, he called several policemen, who cleared the way, and drove from the procession, hundreds following the carriage and crying, "There he goes! there he goes!" "He is in that carriage!" The carriage was again stopped, and the Colonel told them he was not Grant, and they must go away, as he did not want to create such a disturbance. One fellow stepped up and said, "Well, General, shake hands with me and I will go away. I have seen you at the front too often, and you can't disguise yourself." This incident occurred exactly as above.

What a Garden May Be.

Here let me outline, in brief, what a farmer's garden may be made, without other than home labor. A broad walk should run down the middle of either square inclosure or long parallelogram. A box edging upon either side is of little cost, and contributes eminently to neatness; it will hold good for eight years, without too great encroachment, and at that time will sell to the nurserymen for more than enough to pay the cost of re-setting. On either side of this walk, in a border of six feet wide, the farmer may plant his dwarf fruit, with grapes at intervals, that shall overarch and embower the walk. If he has an evening pipe in his garden he may plant some simple seat under one or more of these leafy arbores.

At least one-half the garden, as I before suggested, he may easily arrange, to till, in spring and autumn,—with the plow; and whatever he places there in the way of tree and shrub, must be in lines parallel with the walk. On the other half, he will be subjected to no such limitations; there, he will establish his perennials—his asparagus, his thyme, his sage, and parsley; his rhubarb, his gooseberries, strawberries, and raspberries; and in an angle—hidden if he choose by a belt of shrubbery—he may have his hot-bed and compost heap. For culture without such a demand, without admixture of any arrangement without, and he may enliven the groupings, and win the good wife's favor, by here and there a little circle of such old-fashioned flowers as tulips—yellow lilies and white, with roses of all shades.

Upon the other half he may make distribution of parts, by banding the various crops with border lines of China or Refugee beans; and he may split the whole crosswise, by a walk overarched with climbing Limas, or the London Horticultural—setting off the two ends with an abutment of scarlet runners, and a surlow of very Nasturtium.

There are also available and pretty devices for making the do double duty. The border lines of China beans, which will be ripened in early August, may have Sweden sown in their shadow in the first days of July, so that when the Chinas have fulfilled their mission, there shall be a new line of purple green in their place. The early radishes and salads may have their little circle of cucumber pits, no way interfering with the first, and covering the ground when the first are done. The early Bassano beans will come away in time to leave space for the full flow of the melons that have been planted at intervals among them. The cauliflower, sweet corn, and the early set winter cabbages, a temporary refuge from the sun, under shelter of the ripened peas, do not make these suggestions at random, but as the results of actual and successful experience.

With such simple and orderly arrangement, involving no excessive labor, I think every farmer and country-liver may take pleasure in his garden as an object of beauty; making of it a little farm in miniature, with its coppices of dwarf trees, its hedge rows of currants and gooseberries, and its meadows of strawberries and thyme. From the very day on which, in the spring, he sees the first, faint, upheaving, tufted lines of green from his Danubian turnips, to the day when the dangle Limas, and the green, the yellow, the red, and the white, the flowers of constant progress, and of successful triumphs. Line by line, and company by company, the army of green things take position; the little flowery banners are flung to the wind; and lo! presently every soldier of them all—plundering only the earth and sunshine—is loaded with booty.—*Re Marked.*

The question is decided. Even an unmarried woman may wear the breeches! With impunity the old woman who arrested Miss Harman in New York, for sporting "male continuations," has been dismissed the force, the Chief deciding that a woman has as much right to wear a pair of pants as an overcoat, which every woman wears.

SOMEONE ago a merchant of San Francisco lost his wife, and invited his clerks to attend her funeral. They did so, and were not a little astonished when pay day arrived to find that they had not only been "docked" for that lost day, but charged for the carriage they rode in!

CITY NOTICES.

FOR BUSINESS EDUCATION.—Go to Bryant, Stratton and Spencer's Milwaukee Commercial College. "The best is the cheapest." The college paper is sent free to any address. dawlyre573.

HOUSE WANTED.—In a good location, convenient to business, and containing from 8 to 12 rooms. Any person having such a house to rent will please address P. O. Box 131, Janesville, Wis. dawlyre573.

REMOVED.—Dr. John E. H. Physician and Surgeon, has removed his office to north Main street, Bates' block, office formerly occupied by Bates & Nichols. All calls promptly attended in or out of the city. Consultation free. april24latw1906.

LADIES in want of hair crimpers, curling irons and fluting shears, will find an assortment at W. J. Daddula's hardware store on Main street. Janesville, May 5th, 1865. my84latw62.

"Lost" of this old sickness at my hand, friend! But in cases of Catarrh, a single bottle of Dr. D. H. Seeley's Liquid Catarrh Remedy will always effect a permanent cure, thus preventing Bronchitis or Consumption. my84latw1906.

Ice! Ice for 1865!

Kent & Murdock, having bought out J. W. Allen, the former ice dealer of Janesville, in addition to the large quantity of ice in their new ice house, are now prepared to furnish ice to the citizens of Janesville for the coming season, ending October 1st 1865, at the following prices viz:

15 lbs. per day	\$10.00
20 "	12.00
30 "	15.00
50 "	25.00
100 "	and upwards 30c. per hundred.

Orders left with E. L. Dimock at his General Agency, Lippin's block, Milwaukee St., will be promptly attended to. Drivers will also be supplied with blank orders. Season customers will pay July 1st 1865. A liberal discount made to those who pay in advance. april24latw694.

SEWING-MACHINES.—Of the many inventions and improvements of sewing-machines, none have so satisfactorily stood the test of time and service as Grover & Baker's. They have taken the highest premiums at the recent State Fairs of fifteen States; they have, moreover, received the warmest encomiums from all persons who have ever used the machines, and those who have had opportunities to compare the different styles of machines, generally prefer Grover & Baker's to any other. They do the work neatly and well, do not get out of order, and are readily adapted to any kind of sewing. We would advise our lady readers, who are in want of a sewing-machine, to call at Grover & Baker's.—*Brooklyn Standard.*

Offices—No. 13 Newhall House, Milwaukee, J. A. French, Agent. No. 3 Hyatt House Block, Janesville. H. M. WRIGHT, Agent. april24latw6910.

COLOQUY BETWEEN SEVERAL CITIZENS OF JANESVILLE.—1st CIT.—"I have just bought a new coat at Overton's Clothing Store, opposite the Hyatt House, and I must say that he now has a fine assortment of Spring and Summer goods on hand, and that he is selling them very cheap indeed."

2d CIT.—"The other day, a fashionable hat there the other day, and I got it twenty-five per cent. below the usual rates."

3d CIT.—"Overton don't brag and boast that he will undersell all creation, and turn Rock River up stream; but he says he will sell at the lowest prices possible and sustain business."

4th CIT.—"But after all, his prices are lower than at any other store I can find; and his goods are of a good quality and fashionable styles. His clothes are SUPER-EXCELLENT."

5th CIT.—"He don't pretend to sell you 'slop' clothing, and tell you the goods are 'all wool,' when they are nothing but coarse satin; but he tells you truthfully just what the goods are, and I believe that he means to do business honestly, 'on the square.'"

CITIZENS (All certain together).—That's so, that's so, and we recommend those wanting to buy CLOTHING, CLOTHS, HATS, CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, TAILOR'S TRIMMINGS, &c., to go to Overton's Store, opposite the Hyatt House, and purchase. may9latw2wt1—dawlatw6964.

THE CULTIVATOR OF CORN.—The large amount of corn to be planted this season, renders it necessary for the producer to have some improved implement for its cultivation. To meet this demand, I am now building "The Rubber State" gig corn planter.

After six months experimenting with different models, we have one which we are willing should be put to the test, and that it should stand or fall on its own merits. A lengthy description does not seem to be necessary. We will simply say that we are confident it will perform all that any cultivator will, and all that any farmer will require of it. It has six shovels, or four, as desired. The shovels are so arranged as to cultivate wide or narrow, shallow or deep; and they all have a very easy side motion. To say that they are made under the supervision of G. F. Lane, is a sufficient guarantee that they will be well made. In fact, they will be warranted in every respect.

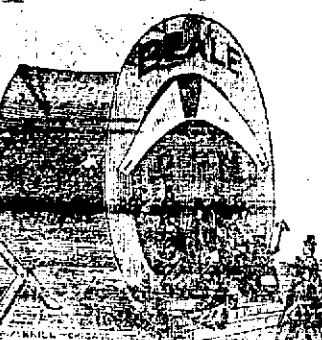
The Rubber State gig cultivator will be sold this season at \$50 at the shop. Call and see it at the shop one block south of the Hyatt House.

R. J. RICHARDSON, Manufacturer. Janesville, May 5th, 1865. my9latw6950.

TOILET ARTICLES BRUSHES.—Combs, Pore Sponges, Walla, Pocket Knives, &c. A good assortment at the PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Hats, Caps, Gums, &c.

MRS. J. R. BEALE.



SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

HATS, CAPS AND STRAW GOODS.

All new and desirable styles of Gentlemen's Hats and Caps. Boys' Hats and Caps new styles.

Umbrellas, Parasols, &c., &c.

SPRING & SUMMER MILLINERY.

Bonnets, Ribbons, Plumes, Laces, Feathers, &c., &c.

All Style of Ladies' and Children's Hats.

Mrs. Beale is happy to acknowledge the liberal patronage of the last year, and will

SPARE NO PAINS

To meet in all respects the wishes of her customers. Janesville, April 26th. april24latw6919.

HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE!

THE LATEST STYLES

BROWN & CO.,

Keep constantly on hand

MINK, FRENCH MINK, FITCH,

Siberian, Squirrel, &c.

In sets for Ladies and Children.

HATS & CAPS!

For Men and Boys, in the latest styles of fashion.

Beaver, South Seal & Nutra Gloves,

CAPS & MUFFLERS,

For Gentlemen wear.

Buffalo & Fancy Sleigh Robes

We call special attention to the best Robes in the market—Indian bound.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

BROWN & CO.

The highest market price paid for shipping fur No. 4 Myers Block. april24latw6910.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

EGHLIN & FOOTE,

Invite attention to their

Large, Select and Varied Stock of

Fine Goods,

FOR FIRST-CLASS GARMENTS.

Gentlemen who wish to wear

GOOD CLOTHES,

AT A MODERATE OUTLAY OF CASH,

Can be accommodated at our House!

Our long experience and strict attention to the Clothing Business enable us to offer the very BEST GOODS at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. We adopt all

NEW IMPROVEMENTS

Appertaining to our Trade, and shall be fully up to the mark in producing the

NOVELTIES OF FASHION!

AS THEY APPEAR

We warrant and guarantee to the interest of every customer, and guarantee satisfaction in all cases.

april24latw6933

EGHLIN & FOOTE

